

THOU COM'ST
IN THE
VISIONS OF NIGHT.

Ballad,

BY

G. LINLEY.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2s.



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THOU COM'ST IN THE VISIONS OF NIGHT.

Words & Music by
GEORGE LINLEY.

ANDANTINO

mf *Ped.* ** Ped.* ** f*

Thou com'st in the vi-sions of night. . . . Like a spi-rit of

beau-ty and love. . . . When the stars with a tremulous light. . .

Look down from their dwel-lings, their dwel-lings a-hove; Thy

Rall. *f*

Tempo

cheek near my pil-low of rest. Seems glowing with youth's ear-ly

bloom. As thou point'st to a ha-ven more blest. Be .

Rall *Tempo*

-yond the dark vale of the tomb. Oh! soft, as the Summer's first

sigh. , The mu-sic thou breathe'st to me. , And I

Ped *Ped* *Ped* *Ped*

feel, as in days fledet by. Still present, be - lov - ed! be -

- lov - ed! with thee. .

I wake but to weep o'er my

dream. Thy form with that vi-sion hath flown. No

Ped *Ped* *Ped* *Ped* *fz*

Rall *f*

charm hath the morning's fair beam. It brings not thy voi - ce's, thy

Rall voi - ce's lov'd tone. *Tempo* I sigh for the day to de - part., As my

thoughts to the past fond - ly tend. . . . ; And a faint flush of joy cheers the

Rall heart. . . . , While the shadows of ev'ning de - scend. For

thou, in the vi-sions of night , Be - side my lone pil-low wilt
 be , And my soul in a dream of de - - light , Will be
 pre-sent, be - lov - ed! be - lov - ed! with thee . . .

Ped *Ped* *Ped* *Ped* *Ped*
Ped *Ped* *Ped* *Ped* *Ped* *Ped*
Rall
f

